

LICKING VALLEY COURIER.

VOLUME 3. NO. 15.

WEST LIBERTY, MORGAN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1912.

WHOLE NUMBER 119

Farmer's Corner.

Buttermilk Cheese.

Buttermilk cheese is a new product obtained by curdling buttermilk with heat, draining the curd and adding salt. Large amounts of buttermilk are wasted every year at creameries. If it were made into buttermilk cheese, it would furnish a large supply of palatable food, equal in value, pound for pound, to beefsteak. It can be sold profitably at half the price of butter.

To make buttermilk cheese the buttermilk is curdled by heating to 80 degrees, and left undisturbed for an hour. It is then heated to 130 degrees and after standing quiet for about an hour, the clear whey is drawn off the curd and the latter is placed on a draining rack, which is covered with cheesecloth. Here it remains half a day or over night, until as dry as desired, when it is salted with one and one half pounds of salt per hundred pounds of curd, and is ready for use. Buttermilk cheese can be made from buttermilk, from cream which was pasteurized before rising, or the buttermilk may be pasteurized during the process of cheesemaking, in either case insuring the absence of disease germs.

Packing and selling the cheese requires special attention since the public is not familiar with the product and it must be thoroughly advertised to secure the market. It may be shipped in butter tubs and retailed in paper pails or other small packages. It will for a week or ten days at 50 or 60 degrees, but can be kept longer if stored at 32 degrees or lower. It may be sold for three or five cents per pound at the factory and retailed at seven to 12 cents per pound, and prove a profitable product for both the creamery and the retailer. If color is desired, it may be secured by adding cheese color, the same as used by Cheddar cheesemaker.

Where only a few pounds of buttermilk cheese are made at a time, as on a farm or for home use, the buttermilk can be heated in a pail or a clean now wash boiler on the stove. After the second heating, i. e., to 130 degrees, if the curd has settled, the whey can be mostly poured off by tipping the pail, and the curd poured into a small cheesecloth bag to drain. If the curd is floating, it can be dipped off the surface of the whey with a dipper or large spoon and put in the bag to drain. A small wooden draining rack a foot square and five or six inches deep, with the bottom made of one-fourth of an inch mesh galvanized or tinned iron wire netting and covered with cheesecloth, is useful for draining small amounts of buttermilk cheese.

Buttermilk from rich cream, containing 50 per cent or more fat as well as buttermilk from cream which was pasteurized when very sour, is not suitable for making buttermilk cheese. The curd from such buttermilk is always so fine grained that it runs through the draining cloth and is lost.

The food value of buttermilk cheese is very high, when its low cost is considered. It is very palatable when eaten alone like cottage cheese, seasoned with salt, pepper, paprika, or when used in salads. On account of the smooth texture of this cheese it can be spread like butter on bread and made into sandwiches. Because of its fine buttermilk flavor it is generally preferred to cottage cheese by consumers.—J. L. Sammis in Bluegrass Farmer.

USE THE COLUMNS OF THE COURIER TO TELL THE PEOPLE WHAT YOU HAVE TO SELL.

CHIL-LAX
For Chills & Fever.

Campaign

Committee

Chairman Phipps Names Democratic Precinct Committees.

County Campaign Chairman, John B. Phipps, announces the following appointments as precinct chairmen and campaign committeemen for the present campaign:

WEST LIBERTY, Ward No. 1.
J. H. Sebastian, Chm., W. P. Elam, H. G. Perry, Ed Cochran, West Liberty, and W. T. Gasky, Lenox.

WEST LIBERTY, Ward No. 2.
M. T. Womack, Chm., H. G. Wells, Ren E. Nickell, W. T. Phillips, West Liberty, Lee Parker, Malone, T. H. McClure, Pomp, and S. S. Oldfield, Index.

EZEL, No. 3.
Jas. W. Davis, Chm., Luther Pieratt, Kelly Murphy, S. S. Dennis and Bob Motley, Ezell.

TOM'S BRANCH, No. 4.
C. D. Arnett, Chm., Arnett; B. P. Kash, Brock Cox, Omer, Jacob Henry, Bonny and Frank Craft, Dan.

CHAPEL, No. 5.
Dr. E. C. Gesevdon, Chm., Rollie Cecil, Joe C. Stamper, John M. Lykins, Grassy Creek; E. H. Oldfield, Mize.

SALEM, No. 6.
B. S. Stamper, Chm., Nelson Chaney, Ben Blankenship, A. H. Burgess, Sellers, and J. T. Wells, Cannel City.

CANEY, No. 7.
J. P. Morris, Chm., S. J. Lykins, W. L. Hammond, D. G. Lacy, Sam R. Lykins, A. B. (Rebel) Edwards, Alex Whitaker, Caney.

RIVER, No. 8.
Jas. Oney, Chm., Bernard Howard, W. I. Griffiths, Allen Allen, H. W. Vance, White Oak.

PAINT, No. 9.
M. F. Holbrook, Chm., Hansford Ferguson, W. H. Roseberry, Moon; Leander Ferguson, Ed Burkwell, Relief.

ELK FORK, No. 10.
Willie Williams, Chm., Alice; Alex Pelfrey, Alice; Harlan McClain, Lenox; R. M. Smith, Jephtha; John B. Williams, Dingus.

PLEASANT RUN, No. 11.
J. W. Perry, Chm., W. G. Oakley, J. M. Maxey, J. E. Fugett, Youm; Nelson Chaney, Jeston; Wm. H. Fugett, Blaze.

NORTH FORK, No. 12.
J. R. Rose, Chm., Loveland; Lewis Adkins, Redwine; J. T. Adkins, Dr. Jerome Gullett, Howe Howard, Wrigley.

CANNEL CITY, No. 13.
M. L. Conley, Chm., W. H. Stacy, J. D. Whiteaker, Buddy Haney, J. T. Sebastian, Cannel City.

ADELE, No. 14.
A. J. Linden, Chm., J. N. Anderson, H. W. Davis, Willie Vest, West Taulbee, Insko.

COFFEE CREEK, No. 15.
A. F. Blevins, Chm., Dingus; Ed Cantrell, Ophir; Turner Hamilton, Silver Hill; L. O. Williams, Joe Cole, Flannery.

LACY CREEK, No. 16.
Frank Kennard, Chm., D. F. Franklin, Loggville; T. J. Elam, George Lacy, Flores; George W. Patton, Harbor.

FLAT WOODS, No. 17.
Jno. A. Henry, Chm., W. C. DeHaven; Henry; Joe Osborne, DeHart; Henry Fairchild, Jno. L. Fugett, Licking River.

Speed of Ostriches.

In selecting ostriches for menageries or zoological gardens the swiftest are chosen, not because it will be necessary for them to run in their new quarters, but because swiftness is a good indication of health and robustness. A buying agent visited a pen of ostriches in Africa. At his call two beautiful birds came up to him. Being desirous of testing their speed, he arranged with the keeper that they should run a race. So he cautioned the birds and showed them a handful of figs, of which they are very fond.

The ostriches were held while the visitor walked a certain distance. At a signal they were set free and began to run for the figs. They came bounding along at a terrific rate, taking twelve or fourteen feet at a stride.

They ran neck and neck for more than half the distance their wings working like arms and making a great sound. Presently one drew ahead, and, looking behind, as you may have noticed a boy in a foot race do, to see where his rival was, and, finding him beaten, the winner slackened his pace and gently trotted up for the prize of figs.—Ex.

Do you not think it is to your advantage to buy of a merchant who visits the markets several times each year. He shows you the latest styles and most dependable goods.

Moral, C. W. Womack fills the above requirements.

Our JOB WORK is the best.

Effects of Alcohol.

A recent investigation showed that ten in every hundred of the children of drinking couples in London were consumptive, while only two in one hundred of the children of abstaining couples were similarly affected. A study of mental deficiency among school children showed that out of 20,000 cases, nearly one-third came from drinking parents. More than half of these proved dull in their school work; whereas, among the children of abstaining parents only one in ten proved similarly deficient. A physician recently declared that his investigations had shown that of 600 children born of 120 drinking mothers, 335 died in infancy or were still-born, several were idiots, and four in every hundred were epileptics. In examining into the history of 2,552 idiots, epileptics, hysterical or weak-minded children in a French institution, it was found that over 41 out of every 100 had drinking parents.—Medical Magazine.

The Republican Party to Blame.

A woman has hit the nail on the head. Mrs. Harriett Santation Blatch, speaking in New York City said: "Can nothing halt the vulgar quarrel which goes on day by day between our two leading citizens? Have we forgotten that the one raging combatant is an ex-president and the other the chief executive of these United States? I am not so narrow-minded so uninformed as to hold that men are incapable of lasting friendship, that when ambition steps in between them they will always turn and rend each other, I do think the love the sex has for a fight has held hold of our men and led them to form a ring about the combatants instead of stepping in and ending a quarrel which has become a national disgrace.

And are there no wise men—nay, just men, just men with common sense in the republican party? Surely the squabble is but a family affair. Every tu quoque reveals only a skeleton in the republican cupboard. What profits it when the ex-presidents the chief executive was at a certain cabinet meeting and the latter says he wasn't when in any case the responsibility each is trying to shift to the other's shoulders is the responsibility of a republican cabinet?

"Our president says the ex-presidents wrote a letter and the latter says he didn't. What matters it so long as the policy each tries to blame on the other was a policy of a republican administration? If there be any with brains in these shouting hosts of backers, can they not draw apart and formulate a principal about which the same men of their party can rally?

"For the sake of the reputation of men in friendship, for the sake of realities in political life, for the sake of our nation's good name, let this nauseous war of personalities cease!"—C. M. Monner.

Deploable Accident.

On Sunday morning Miss Lula Allen, of Cannel City, had the misfortune to break a limb. She and Mrs. J. H. Sebastian were in the hack coming from Highland Park and became excited thinking that the team was running away and both of the ladies jumped from the hack. Mrs. Sebastian escaped uninjured, but Miss Allen's left limb was broken below the knee. She was immediately taken to Mr. Sebastian's and medical attention procured, and at last accounts was getting along nicely.

C. W. Womack is headquarters for all kinds of Gas supplies and fixtures—Gas Mantles etc. Buy from him and get the best.

Step in please and call for what you want. You can always get it at Lykins.

Collector's Sale.

Allen And Edwards Caught.

Sidney Allen and Wesley Edwards, the last two Hillsville outlaws to be apprehended, were caught Sept. 24th at De Moines, Ia. Young Edward's sweetheart, Miss Mande Irole, of Mount Airy, Va., who had gone across the country to meet him, and to whom he was to have been married on the night of his arrest, was the innocent cause of the men being arrested.

Parents of Two Dozen.

Mr and Mrs. J. D. Blades, of Neave, are the father and mother of twenty-four children. The girl baby of their twenty-fourth daughter, Mrs. Isham Brown of Willow, who is their twenty-fourth granddaughter, took the \$10 premium in the baby show at the Germantown fair last week. Mr Blades is 65 and Mrs. Blades 63 years of age. Both are hale and healthy and the proudest grandparents in the county.—Brookville View.

Aged Man Dead.

"Uncle" Bill Walsh, as he was familiarly known, died at his home on Long Branch Friday afternoon the 13th inst., of troubles incident to old age. He was about 77 years old and was a quiet, respectable citizen. He had been in failing health for time and his death was not unexpected. He is survived by five sons and five daughters, and numerous relatives and friends mourn his loss. The remains were interred in the family lot at the Salyer cemetery Saturday.

The Courier joins the many friends in their expression of sympathy for the bereaved family.

Dog Earns His License.

The little fox terrier of Mr. I. N. Hanley won for his master a license tag for the killing of 100 rats. The prize was offered when the canine had killed eighty in two weeks, by a member of the Council.

We want your job work.

Best Clubbing Offer

It does not require many words to convince you that the following clubbing offer is the most liberal one ever offered by any newspaper. All of the publications are the best in their class, and it is rare that such a combination can be offered.

The Courier, one year,
Uncle Remus' Magazine, six months,
Southern Ruralist, one year,
Gentlewoman, one year, and
Good Stories, one year; the five for only

\$1.50 One dollar fifty \$1.50

Send all orders to

THE COURIER,
West Liberty, Kentucky

Minister To Aid Bashful Beaux.

"If any poor, bashful man in my audience has fallen in love with some worthy woman and wants to meet her for a wife, I will see that he is introduced, has a place to court, will help him get his license, pay for it if necessary, marry him free of charge and furnish him with a wedding certificate which he may hang near the motto, 'God Bless Our Home.'"

This is the offer made by Rev. G. L. Morrill, a prominent Minneapolis pastor, in his sermon on "The Masher Mashed."

Mr. Morrill termed a masher "a biped who roosts on the corner and by look, gesture and speech takes familiar advantages of woman who pass by."

"And if the fellow seemed to want a hot time, girls," the pastor advised, "gallop him with your bag and then throw red pepper in his eyes."

Regarding eugenics, Rev. Mr. Morrill said:

"Woman was made to marry and not be a religious recluse, old maid or stenographer, unless she possesses some defect of mind or body which would result in degenerate offspring."

"The ogling ogre is sometimes mashed by the indignant victim or by some many looker-on, who remembers his own dear ones, some gallant policeman or by the Judge, who, instead of giving a light fine, gives a heavy sentence to the workhouse, where Mr. Masher may flirt with the mop, make googoo eyes at daisies in the fields or mash rocks in quarries."

Following the sermon of Rev. Mr. Morrill was approached by several young men of his audience, who sought him to introduce them to the women they thought "worthy." Unhesitatingly their request was granted and they were told to go ahead.

stories will not be classic literature, and we ask our friends who may be anxious to hear from our work each week not to expect too much from the little folk, but to appreciate the effort they make in the start of the great race for life.

Watch this column for news from the little folk whom God has given us a chance to help.

NOAH CISCO,
Teacher.

Game Commissioner Returns.

J. Quince Ward, Fish and Game Commissioner has returned from Denver, Colorado, where he attended the National Association of Game Commissioners and the convention of American Fishery Societies. Mr. Ward said he learned that in every State where the fish and game laws were similar to those in the State that conditions have been greatly improved and that it was the general opinion that with the enforcement of the Kentucky laws great quantities of fish and game could be produced in this State.

During the next year a great deal of work is going to be done along educational lines by the various States. Clubs for the protection of fish and game will be organized in every county in the State and through these organizations educational work will be carried on.

Up to date 5,277 hunter's license have been issued.—Lexington Herald.

In Defence Of Man.

By W. S. Potts.

There's a society in our town
Of which you've heard about.
It gives the woman all the praise,
And puts the men to rout.

They have something every week,
To some one's home they go,
To discuss different methods
Of how to get the dough.

They say they're raising money
For the church upon the square,
But that's not all they're doing
While they're in session there.

Before they close they serve a lunch
But to keep their tongues in line,
They talk about their neighbors
And have a gay old time.

They take their magazines along
And catalogues of fashion,
They never miss a fifty style,
But take them in rotation.

They call the men old tight wads
And every thing that's bad;
When probably, dads last nickel
Paid for the lunch they had.

The young men with their best girl
Will not play short you know,
And that's the way they figure
On getting most their dough.

They have an ice cream supper
Next a one horse show,
Tack bills on every corner,
Beg every one to go.

Of course there's wife and kids to go
And that takes money too;
Poor old dad's pocket book
Must pass the whole bunch through.

For this woman takes the praise
'Twas the Ladies Aid that done it.
Our town could not prosper (uit)
Without the bunch to run it.

But they shall have all credit,
Not because they've won it;
But because they have the nerve to say
'Twas the Ladies Aid that done it.

The battle cry will work on earth
But beware, when death comes to you.
For you may hear St. Peter say
Depart I never knew you.

Now Ladies Aid, please let us rest
We know you're still in town.
And when you need some ready cash
Don't drop your head and frown.

Just have an ice cream supper
Or else another show,
And dad and steady will take the bunch
And that all helps you know.

Some day you'll face the judgement
And think of other ways.
Of how the men have built the church.
But still you'll want the praise.

BIRTHS

To the wife of Sanford Keeton Sept. 26th twin girls, Ida and Nannie.

To the wife of James Dyer, the 16th, a girl, Ida Eveline.

Dr. B. F. Carter is removing the old board walk in front of his residence and will put in a substantial stone walk. He has also removed the lawn fence. These improvements will not only beautify his own property, but that part of the town also.

Go to Keeton's for fresh cakes, either package or bulk.

Local and Personal.

Meal and flour at Lykins. 117 tf.

Go to Keeton's for Cheese Sandwiches. T. H. McClure, of Pomp, was here Tuesday.

Bliffy Blevins, of Dingus was here last week.

Sam McClure of DeHart, was here on business last week.

Keeton carries the most complete line of Groceries in town.

Miss Julia Dixon, of Morehead, is visiting Miss Della Cassidy.

S. W. Cecil returned Tuesday from an extended visit at Wilmore.

Little Miss Irene McMann is reported very sick with something like scarlet fever.

Keeton has just received a new supply of Stationery and School Supplies.

Frank Lewis, of Licking River, was here on business the first of the week.

Mrs. Will Rose, of Sandy Hook, visited relatives in town the first of the week.

Go to Denny Lykins for any thing you want when hungry or thirsty. 117.

C. D. Arnett, of Arnett, was here the first of the week looking after business interests.

Misses Kathleen Steele and Della Cassidy were welcome visitors at our office Saturday.

Mrs. Herbert Bishop, of Mt. Sterling, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Georgia Elam east of town.

Dr. J. H. Stamper, of Mt. Sterling, was here the first of the week practicing his profession.

Tom May, of White Oak, was here Tuesday talking "Quensware" to our merchants.

Mrs. J. B. Lyons, of Crockett, visited her father, County Superintendent T. N. Barker, recently.

Jas Hanks, the genial Grocery drummer, of Campton, made his periodical visit to our town Monday.

Dr. S. R. Collier and W. A. Duncan went to Lexington on business Sunday, returning Tuesday.

A. J. Howerton and sister Susan and Mrs. H. W. Gottle, of Elamton, were shopping in town Tuesday.

Prof. Noub Cary, Miss Stella Cisco and Daniel Henry came in Wednesday night to watch us make Couriers.

Sergeant Fred Cornely, of Salsersville, was the guest of ye editor Saturday night of the Annual meeting.

W. C. Lacy, Judge I. C. Ferguson and Ed Webb attended County Court at Mt. Sterling the first of the week.

Lost—A pair of steel-rimmed spectacles, at or near the Christian church. Finder will please return to Mrs. B. F. Carter.

Miss Ora Johnson, a very charming young lady of White Oak, visited Miss Leona Belle Carter during the annual meeting.

Frank Ferguson a prosperous farmer and merchant of this county but who now lives in Fleming county, was here this week buying hogs.

Mrs. Elizabeth Day, died Wednesday morning at her home on Elk Fork, aged 72 years. She had been in poor health for more than a year.

Misses Katie Maxey and Iva Burrows, two very attractive young ladies of Long Branch, were delightful visitors at this office Monday afternoon.

Eld. J. T. McGarvey, who has been chosen principal of the Hazel Green Academy and has located at that place, was here during the Annual meeting.

Eld. J. H. Johnston, formerly of this county but who now lives in Lee county, visited his sister Miss Margaret Johnston during the Annual Meeting.

The big brick kiln for the Methodist church is assuming creditable proportions and with a few weeks of fair weather the fire will be started under it.

Morton Cisco and Earl Franklin left Monday for Lexington the former to enter State College and latter to enter Wilbur R. Smith's business College.

P. M. Scott, of the firm of Scott Bros., dealers in Musical Instruments, Ashland, spent several days in town recently visiting friends and working in the interest of his firm.

W. T. Walter, of Cannel City, was here on business last week. Will says that the Bull Moozers are tarring the bush in Cannel City; that tait will not get 20 votes in the precinct.

Judge A. N. Cisco, S. M. Nickell, H. C. Combs, Fred Williams, Beverly Walsh, Will McKenzie, Bruce McKenzie, Boyd Steele and Will Stamp attended Federal Court at Jackson this week.

The following of our citizens are in Lexington today attending the opening of the Democratic campaign: Jo. M. Kendall, M. T. Womack, J. P. Haney, Jno. B. Phipps, T. N. Barker, Russell Barker, H. G. Cottle and H. M. Cox.

Rev. W. P. Fryman spent several days with friends in town before going to Irvine to take charge of his pastorate. Rev. Fryman has made a great many warm friends during his years work in West Liberty who will regret to see him leave.

You'll not go away hot and perspiring if you drink at Lykins' soda fountain. 117.

LICKING VALLEY COURIER.
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The Morgan County Publishing Co.
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H. G. COTTLE, Editor.

Democratic Ticket



FOR PRESIDENT
WOODROW WILSON.
FOR VICE-PRESIDENT
THOMAS R. MARSHALL.
FOR CONGRESS
W. J. FIELDS.
FOR APPELLATE JUDGE
C. C. TURNER.

A honest heart will be reflected even in a homely face.

Self approbation is better far than the plaudits of the rabble.

Its not what you seem to be but what you really are that counts in the end.

Parcels post advantages to the householder are another result of democratic efforts in Congress.

Binks: Why do fools rush on where angels fear to tread?
Jinks: Because they are fools.

Don't take time to think twice before you speak once if your first thought is a good one—let 'er come.

Many a man (and woman) too loses the substance by making a futile effort to grasp the delusive shadow.

Fate cannot do much harm to a country that offsets a billion dollar congress with a three billion corn crop.

Try to read between the lines of your own manuscript and see if you can not detect something foolish therein.

Miss Kahilaonapaopilliana, of Hawaii, is to be married. No one can blame the girl with a name like that to change it.

Enough is now known to prove that the great Roosevelt campaign of 1904 was a scandal of corruption and a disgrace.

Doctors say that eating corn bread is good for the teeth. It might be added that it is also good for the entire system.

Mr. Taft says that the job of President "must have been a perfect hell," in Lincoln's time, and yet Old Abe made something of a success of it.

"Strong talk is what is needed," declares the man at Armageddon. If that were true, there would be really no doubt about whom to elect President. But it is not.

Count the day lost whose low descending sun,
Views from his lofty height no despicable action done.
This is intended for Col. Grouch and Esq. Meddler.

Why not everybody in the county talk "fair"? Are you who are financially able to put the enterprise through and who ought to be most interested, afraid that somebody else will make a dollar? A fair in Morgan county would indirectly benefit every body. The energetic and the resourceful would be greatly benefitted. One mile east of town is an ideal location for a fair ground and the owner is a public spirited citizen. The one thing needful is somebody to take the lead. Don't all speak at once?

OUR ATTITUDE.

Now that the school at West Liberty has opened there has been some little speculation among the people as to the attitude the COURIER would occupy toward it, generally. Some things for which it has always contended have been done, others have not. There have been some good changes made; there could have been others. and because the COURIER didn't carry its every point it has been said by some that the editor would let his animus run away with him, go gunning for the entire management and take a shot at all creation. That shows how little some people know and how narrow and intolerant they would be were they placed in our position. Our attitude will be, in a nutshell: "To speak the truth and nothing more." When it becomes necessary to speak or write the facts as they are will be told if it takes the hide. Conditions, as they exist, will be discussed without concealment or color. If commendation is merited we will not hesitate to commend. If condemnation is deserved we will not be slow to condemn. We pay our good coin to help maintain the school and get, directly, not a cent in return. But we are interested in the education of every child in Morgan county and therefore strenuously opposed to seeing conditions prevail in this or any other school that would rebound to their disadvantage. Every teacher who accepts a position in a public school should give value received for every cent of their salary. If this is not done the people's money is being worse than wasted. So it will be the province to the COURIER, during the present term of school to "render into Caesar that which is Caesar's." It will not be actuated nor influenced either by subservience to man, fear of God or dread of the Devil when it becomes incumbent upon it to open its columns for praise or criticism as the facts may justify. There will be no hiding behind the bush. Everything will be said and done in the open. It is more pleasant to commend than it is to cuss, but when to do the former would be to act the hypocrite and to do the latter would be to tell the truth—"cussing," as some people are pleased to call an exposition of wrong conditions, is sure to come. But on the other hand, if the school is conducted as it should be and the work is satisfactory, and the word satisfactory is used advisedly—no set of teachers can please everybody—then the COURIER will be the first to herald the tidings and it will speak to more people than can be reached through any other channel.

THE DIFFERENCE.

On last Friday night a play was given at the Christian Church under the auspices of the "Ladies Aid Society" of that church. My attitude toward the churches in West Liberty, superinduced, as the doctors would say, by their attitude toward me, is too well known to need further comment. But what I started out to say is this: Never since this fight began four years ago—a fight between right and personal privilege on one side and prejudice, intolerance and bigotry on the other side—never until the 13 day of September, A. D. 1912, did anyone approach me with a proposition which smacked, in the least, of justice or reason. I have had many conversations with members of both churches who decried the action of their respective church organizations when talking to me privately, but who it seemed, were wanting in moral courage when it came to a public showdown. The stamina to dare and to do what they believe to be right was lacking. Heretofore the tone and tenor of those who have condescended to talk to me on the subject, as a rule, has been that notwithstanding the fact that I might be in right, yet, in this benighted age, when religion is subservient to policy, I ought to surrender my personal ideas of right and wrong, justice and injustice and bow at the shrine of public opinion on matters orthodox, as promulgated from the pulpit and accepted blindly by the laity. But this theme is prolific and I

degress. To return to the subject. One of the leading men in the play, East Lynne, Mr. W. H. Gevedon, approached me just as though I were a human, with human impulses and attributes, and asked me, that if under any circumstances of conditions I could attend the performance to be given at the church that evening. This was so unexpected and out of the ordinary that, for the moment, I was struck dumb. When I had recovered sufficient equanimity to speak I told him, in the most courteous language at my command, that there was only one condition and that the borderline between that and the realms of impossibility were so indefinite that it were folly to dream that the church people, from whom the advances would have to come, would be able to locate them. Who ever heard of a church, as a body, frankly acknowledging that it had made a mistake or that any of its corporate actions were wrong? Nix! Humility, as taught by the Son of God, has been stricken from the church category and domination in affairs both spiritual and temporal, has been substituted.

But the manner in which Mr. Gevedon approached me and his deference to my opinions, were in such striking contrast to what I have been accustomed to receiving that, for the moment, it seemed that somewhere beneath the overwhelming mass of orthodoxy and dogmatism the spark of true religion still burned.

TREMENDOUS REPUBLICAN SPLIT.

This election shows that Roosevelt and Taft will split the Republican vote in two in every state in the union, and that the Democratic party is united. It is not only possible, but very probable that Woodrow Wilson will carry about 40 states out of the total 48 in the Union.

However the Democrats must keep up their campaigning and not let the battle lag through over confidence. Standpatism is sinking Taft like a millstone and Teddy is soaked in Standard Oil to the neck.

The State election in Vermont, which was held last week, has greatly increased the very high hopes of the Democrats for victory this fall. It has demonstrated one point in particular, which is of vital consequence to the democracy, and that is, the source from which Roosevelt draws his support, and this election has demonstrated that every Democrat in the State of Vermont voted the Democratic ticket and the Roosevelt people a little over one-third of the Republican vote. The normal Democratic vote in Vermont is about 16,000 and the normal Republican vote is about 40,000, and Roosevelt polled 15,000, the regular Republican 26,000, and the Democratic candidate for governor, 20,550. This shows that not only did every Democrat stand true to his party but that many republican first voters have evidently left the Republican party in disgust and have now allied themselves with the Democrats.

The principle difference between "gall" and "grit" is that the former belongs almost exclusively to the chosen of the Lord (?), of the Hatcher ilk, while the latter is an adjunct to the common plodder, who, with labor stained hand and nerve unshaken, continues, despite undeserved odium and unwarranted attack, to pursue the even tenor of his way, earn his bread by the sweat of his brow, fight to the death when the pillager invades his domain, accords to all men the privilege of thinking and acting as they choose, so long as they delegate unto him the right to do the same, and who would rather die for principle than to live for compensation. This is the difference between "grit" and "gall."

Don't fail to read our great combination offer, the COURIER and the COMMONER, in this issue. The greatest opportunity ever offered to keep abreast of the times politically.

GUMPTION
Which is Common Sense without Educational Furbelows.
BY L. T. HOVERMALE.
The Common People.

Whether we accept the fact or not, most of us are of the "great common people." That as such we have the power to collectively direct our economic destinies is a theory agreed upon by all political economists. That we don't do this is a fact, that while not admitted, is nevertheless abundantly proven. The common people have very little to do with their political affairs. They go out and "whoop 'er up" for their candidate, go to the polls and vote, go back to their work and leave their destinies in the hands of the politicians.

In business affairs they have little or nothing to say, and the wage earner has absolutely no control of the wages he receives nor the prices he pays for the necessities of life. The stock gambler fixes the price of the necessities and the trusts fix the amount of his wages. Notwithstanding that on "Change last week wheat was lower than it has been for years the price of flour kept its upward move. In a spirit of the desire to learn I asked a merchant if he had heard of the slump in the price of wheat and he curtly answered: "Nope." It has always been a puzzle to me why a decline in the price of an article was so long in reaching the merchants and the news of an advance comes in double the speed of a wireless message.

Sometimes I think that the "great common people" get all that is coming to them. They prate of their "rights" and their sovereignty as American citizens, tread the other man's earth as if it belonged to them, and enter no protest against the system that makes slaves of them. It may be that in the eternal fitness of things they get all that they deserve. Those who are willing slaves can scarcely be expected to throw off the yoke, and it is questionable if they would appreciate industrial freedom.

Appropos of this doubt it will interesting to watch the result of Ohio's plan to go to a basis of self government. If they will stand for their rights and enforce them and show to the other states that the application of the principle of the Initiative and Referendum means the absolute rule of the people it will not be many decades until all of the states will have adopted it, and the rational government as well. If it can remove from the throat of labor the remorseless hand of capital in that state it will have served its purpose and have made an example that will be the pillar of fire that will be followed by the other states, leading to the Canaan of industrial freedom.

The greatest danger to this movement lies in the people themselves. If they don't let political parties make an asset of this law, if they prove to be voters having the courage to vote on measures regardless of what the gangs of politicians in convention assembled resolute, all will be well. It is up to the people of Ohio to disprove (or confirm) the contention of the Plutocrats that the people are not capable of self-government. We shall see what we shall see.

WANTED—The Cosmopolitan Group requires the services of a representative in West Liberty and surrounding territory, to look after subscription renewals, and to extend circulation by special methods which have proved unusually successful. Salary and Commission. Previous experience desirable but not essential. Whole time or spare time. Address with references, Charles C. Scherer, Cosmopolitan Group, 381 Fourth Ave., New York City. 118 21

An article that has real merit should in time become popular. That such is the case with Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has been attested by many dealers. Here is one of Ind., writes, "Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the best for coughs, colds and croup, and is my best seller." For sale by all dealers.

KIDNEY-FLUSH
For Kidney & Bladder Diseases

ARE YOU SICK?

KILL POIS For Poison Blood
Purifies the Blood, Cleanses the Liver, Clears the Skin, Strengthens the Nerves, Increases the appetite. For Catarrh, Scrofula, Scrofulous Humors, Ulcers, Humors and Pimples on the Face, Constipation, Headache, Pains in the Back, and all Blood diseases from any cause.

CHILL-LAX For Chills & Fever.
Of all scientific Chill, Malaria and Ague cures, "CHILL-LAX" is the world's greatest. Absolutely sure, safe and harmless to the person taking it, yet so extremely fatal to the malaria germ that in most cases it drives the poison entirely out of the system in 3 days. A Mild Family Laxative

666 The New Discovery
For RHEUMATISM and GOUT, deep-seated and apparently hopeless cases, any age or condition. Used by Specialists in every quarter of the Globe. Pleasant to take. Don't waste time with compounds, cure-alls and liniments.

KIDNEY FLUSH Cure Your Kidneys.
For Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases, which, if neglected, often leads to Bright's Disease. KIDNEY FLUSH is a safe, speedy and satisfactory remedy for long standing KIDNEY trouble, possessing a wonderful antiseptic power

TRY AT OUR RISK
International Drug Company,
Fort Smith, Ark., U. S. A.
Find herewith \$1.00 for which send me the above mentioned \$5.00 worth of REMEDIES. (All Charges Prepaid)
KILL-POIS, (For Blood Affections from any cause) \$1.00
CHILL-LAX, (For Chills, Malaria, Fever, Ague) \$1.00
666, (The Great RHEUMATISM REMEDY) \$2.00
KIDNEY FLUSH, (Kidney and Bladder Diseases) \$1.00
Total value \$5.00
I will send the other \$4.00 within six months from this date, provided the Remedies CURE above mentioned diseases and are exactly as recommended. I am to judge.
Name _____
Address _____
CUT THIS OUT AND MAIL TO US

BURNING DAYLIGHT

A Gripping Story of Millions and a Maid
By JACK LONDON

STATE NORMAL
RICHMOND, KY.
A Training School for Teachers
Courses leading to Elementary, Intermediate and Life State Certificates, or Fall in all Public Schools of Kentucky. Special Courses and Review Courses. Tuition Free to all. Examinations. Two splendid dormitories. Fine manual training building. Practise school, department of furniture, a well equipped fraternal hall. Began in 1890. First Term begins September 27, Fourth Term April 1. Summer School opens June 10. Catalogue Free.
J. G. CRABBE, President.

Hawkins Confession
We still have a few copies of Hawkins' Confession for sale. Better get one while they last. Most remarkable story of crime ever written.

666
For Rheumatism & Gout.

If you knew of the real value of Chamberlain's liniment for lame back, soreness of the muscles, sprains and rheumatism pains you would never wish to be without it. For sale by all dealers.

Running up and down stairs, sweeping and bending over making beds will not make a woman healthy or beautiful. She must get out of doors, walk a mile or two every day and take Chamberlain's Tablets to improve her digestion and regulate her bowels. For sale by all dealers.

DO IT NOW AND FEEL SECURE

Deposit your savings in the Commercial Bank. It's easy to save if you begin right. It's a pleasure to do business with a sound institution.

Do Business the Safe way.

Capital Stock, \$15,000.
Deposits, \$60,000.

COMMERCIAL BANK,
West Liberty, Ky.

S. R. COLLIER, President.
W. A. DUNCAN, Cashier.
W. G. BLAIR, Vice-President.
D. S. HENRY, Asst. Cashier.

MOLES AND WARTS
MOLESOFF
for the removal of MOLES and WARTS without pain and leaving neither pain nor mark
is the same remedy we sold your grandmother, and has, since its first appearance on the market, carried with it the UNANIMOUS ENDORSEMENT OF MAN AND WOMAN.
MOLESOFF WAS THE BEST IN PIONEER DAYS, is still the best today. Our long experience protects you. We guarantee. Letters from personages we all know, together with much valuable information are contained in an attractive booklet, which will be sent free upon request.
If you have any trouble getting MOLESOFF, send one dollar direct to the undersigned.
One hundred dollars in gold will be paid to the party mailing to us a picture of themselves before and after using MOLESOFF; these pictures to be accepted, and used by us, for advertising MOLESOFF. One million people will see your picture with and without an ugly growth on your person.
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HEADQUARTERS FOR Staple & Fancy Groceries

All New and Fresh! My Prices are the Lowest. The Quality Best. Soft Drinks

I have just installed a Soda Fountain and serve Ice Cream, Soda Water and Cold Drinks at all times.

D. R. Keeton Main Street

BURNING DAYLIGHT

BY JACK LONDON

AUTHOR OF "THE CALL OF THE WILD," "WHITE FANG," "MARTIN EDEN," ETC.

ILLUSTRATIONS BY DEARBORN MEYER

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SYNOPSIS.

I.—Elam Harnish, known as "Burning Daylight," is a man of many talents. He is a general favorite, a leader in the new gold fields, and a heavy gambler in the town of Ophir. He is a man of many talents. He is a general favorite, a leader in the new gold fields, and a heavy gambler in the town of Ophir. He is a man of many talents. He is a general favorite, a leader in the new gold fields, and a heavy gambler in the town of Ophir.

II.—Burning Daylight starts to deliver the mail with dogs. He tells his friends that the gold strike will soon be on, and to be in it at the start. He and his dogs go to the bank and down the frozen trail in the gray light of dawn.

III.—Harnish makes a semi-run across country with dogs at the trail and there a characteristic celebration. He is a man of many talents. He is a general favorite, a leader in the new gold fields, and a heavy gambler in the town of Ophir. He is a man of many talents. He is a general favorite, a leader in the new gold fields, and a heavy gambler in the town of Ophir.

IV.—Harnish decides where he will be found in the up-river. He is a man of many talents. He is a general favorite, a leader in the new gold fields, and a heavy gambler in the town of Ophir. He is a man of many talents. He is a general favorite, a leader in the new gold fields, and a heavy gambler in the town of Ophir.

V.—When Daylight arrives at the mine, he finds a heavy outfit of four. He is a man of many talents. He is a general favorite, a leader in the new gold fields, and a heavy gambler in the town of Ophir. He is a man of many talents. He is a general favorite, a leader in the new gold fields, and a heavy gambler in the town of Ophir.

VI.—Harnish makes fortune. He is a man of many talents. He is a general favorite, a leader in the new gold fields, and a heavy gambler in the town of Ophir. He is a man of many talents. He is a general favorite, a leader in the new gold fields, and a heavy gambler in the town of Ophir.

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Guggenhammer arrived in the midst of the drink, and ordered Scotch. Daylight studied him curiously. This was one of the great Guggenhammer family; a younger one, but nevertheless one of the crowd with which he had locked grapples in the North. Nor did Leon Guggenhammer fail to mention cognizance of that old affair. He complimented Daylight on his prowess—"The echoes of Ophir came down to you, you know. And I must say, Mr. Daylight—er, Mr. Harnish, that you whipped us roundly in that affair."

Leon Guggenhammer was young and fat. Not a day more than thirty, his face, save for the adumbrated puff sacks under the eyes, was as smooth and innocent as a boy's. The talk soon centered down to business. Dowsett broached the plan, aided by an occasional remark from the other two, while Daylight asked questions. What ever the proposition was, he was going into it with his eyes open. And they filled his eyes with the practical vision of what he had in mind.

"They will never dream you are with us," Guggenhammer interjected, as the outlining of the matter drew to a close, his handsome Jewish eyes flashing enthusiastically. "They'll think you are raiding on your own in proper buccaner style."

"Of course, you understand, Mr. Harnish, the absolute need for keeping our alliance in the dark," Nathaniel Letton warned, gravely.

Daylight nodded his head. "And you also understand," Letton went on, "that the result can only be productive of good. The thing is legitimate and right, and the only ones who may be hurt are the stock gamblers themselves. It is not an attempt to smash the market. As you see yourself, you are to be the market. The honest investor will be the gainer."

"Yes, that's the very thing," Dowsett said. "The commercial need for copper is continually increasing. Ward Valley Copper, and all that it stands for—practically one-quarter of the world's supply, as I have shown you—is a big thing, how big, even we can scarcely estimate. Our arrangements are made. We have plenty of capital ourselves, and yet we want more. Also, there is too much Ward Valley out to suit our present plans. Thus we kill both birds with one stone. Not only will you buy Ward Valley, but you will at the same time gather Ward Valley in. This will be of inestimable advantage to us, while you and all of us will profit by it as well. And as Mr. Letton has pointed out, the thing is legitimate and square. On the eighteenth the directors meet, and instead of the customary dividend, a double dividend will be declared."

"There will be all sorts of rumors on the street," Dowsett warned Daylight, "but do not let them frighten you. These rumors may even originate with us. You can see how and why clearly. But rumors are to be no concern of yours. You are on the inside. All you have to do is buy, buy, buy, and keep on buying to the last stroke, when the directors declare the double dividend. Ward Valley will jump so that it won't be feasible to buy after that."

"And one other thing, Mr. Harnish," Guggenhammer said, "if you exceed your available cash, or the amount you care to invest in the venture, don't fall immediately to call on us. Remember, we are behind you." Dowsett repeated.

Nathaniel Letton nodded his head in affirmation.

CHAPTER VIII.

Back at his hotel, though nearly two in the morning, he found the reporters waiting to interview him. Next morning there were more. And thus, with a blare of paper trumpet, was he received by New York. Once more, with beating of tom-toms and wild hulla-balloo, his picturesque figure strode across the printed sheet. The King of the Klondike, the hero of the Arctic, the thirty-million-dollar millionaire of the North, had come for New York. What had he come for? To trim the New Yorkers as he had trimmed the Tonopah crowd in Nevada?

They were prepared for him to play, and when heavy buying of Ward Valley began, it was quickly decided that he was the operator. Financial gossip buzzed and hummed. He was after the Guggenhammers once more. The story of Ophir was told over again and sensationalized until even Daylight scarcely recognized it. Still, it was all grist to his mill. The stock gamblers were clearly befuddled. Each day he increased his buying, and so eager were the sellers that Ward Valley rose but slowly. A wildly exciting time was his during the week preceding Thursday the eighteenth. Not only was he gambling as he had never gambled before, but he was gambling at the biggest table in the world for stakes so large that even the case-hardened habitués of that table were compelled to sit up. In spite of the unlimited selling, his persistent buying compelled Ward Valley steadily to rise, and as Thursday approached, the situation became acute. Something had to smash. How much Ward Valley was this Klondike gambler going to buy? How much could he buy? What was the Ward Valley crowd doing all this time? Daylight appreciated interviews with them that appeared—interviews delightfully placid and non-committal. Leon Guggenhammer even hazarded the opinion that this Northland Croesus might possibly be making a mistake. But not that they cared, John Dowsett explained. "It is purely gambling from beginning to end," were Nathaniel Letton's words; "and we refuse to have anything to do with it or to take notice of it in any way."

During this time Daylight had several secret meetings with his partners—one with Leon Guggenhammer, one with John Dowsett, and two with Mr. Howison. Beyond congratulations, they really amounted to nothing; for, as he was informed, everything was going satisfactorily. "But on Tuesday morning a rumor that was disconcerting came to Daylight's ears. It was also published in the Wall Street Journal, and it was to the effect, on apparently trusted inside information, that on Thursday, when the directors of Ward Valley met, instead of the customary dividend being declared, an assessment would be levied. It was the first check Daylight had received. It came to him with a shock that if the thing were so he was a broken man. And it also came to him that all this colossal operating of his was being done on his own money. Dowsett, Guggenhammer and Letton were risking nothing. It was a panic, short-lived, it was true, but sharp enough while it lasted to make him remember Holdsworth and the brick-yard, and to impel him to cancel all buying orders while he rushed to a telephone."

"Nothing in it—only a rumor," came Leon Guggenhammer's throaty voice in the receiver. "As you know, said Nathaniel Letton, 'I am one of the directors, and I should certainly be aware of it were such action contemplated.' And John Dowsett: 'I warned you against just such rumors. There is not an iota of truth in it—certainly not. I tell you on my honor as a gentleman.'"

Heartily ashamed of himself for his temporary loss of nerve, Daylight returned to his task. The cessation of buying had turned the Stock Exchange into a bedlam, and down all the line of stocks the boys were smashing. Ward Valley, as the apex, received the brunt of the shock, and was already beginning to tumble. Daylight calmly doubled his buying orders. And all through Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday morning, he went on buying, while Ward Valley rose triumphantly higher. Still they sold, and still he bought, exceeding his power to buy many times over, when delivery was taken into account. What of that? On this day the double dividend would be declared, he assured himself. The pinch of delivery would be on the shorts. They would be making terms with him.

And then the thunderbolt struck. True to the rumor, Ward Valley leveled the assessment. Daylight threw up his arms. He verified the report and quit. Not alone Ward Valley, but all securities were being hammered down by the triumphant bears. As for Ward Valley, Daylight did not even trouble to learn if it had fetched bottom or was still tumbling. Not stunned, not even bewildered, while Wall Street went mad, Daylight withdrew from the field to think it over. After a short conference with his brokers, he proceeded to his hotel, on the way picking up the evening papers and glancing at the head-lines. BURNING DAYLIGHT CLEARED OUT, he read; DAYLIGHT GETS HIS; ANOTHER WESTERNER FAILS TO FIND EASY MONEY.

He passed up to his rooms, ordered a Martini cocktail, took off his shoes, and sat down to think. After half an hour he roused himself to take the drink and as he felt the liquor pass warmly through his body, his features relaxed into a slow, deliberate, yet genuine grin. He was laughing at himself.

"Buncoed, by gosh!" he muttered. Then the grin died away, and his face grew bleak and serious. Leaving out his interests in the several Western reclamation projects (which were still assessing heavily), he was a ruined man. But harder hit than this was his pride. He had been so easy. They had gold-bricked him, and he had nothing to show for it. The simplest farmer would have had documents, while he had nothing but a gentleman's agreement, and a verbal one at that. Gentleman's agreement! He snorted over it. John Dowsett's voice, just as he had heard it in the telephone receiver, sounded in his ears the words, "On my honor as a gentleman." They were sneaky-thieves and swindlers, that was what they were, and they had given him the double-cross. The newspapers were right. He had come to New York to be trimmed, and Messrs. Dowsett, Letton and Guggenhammer had done it. He was a little fish, and they had played with him ten days—ample time in which to swallow him, along with his eleven millions. Of course, they had been unloading on him all the time, and now they were buying Ward Valley back, for a song ere the market righted itself.

And Daylight sat and consumed cocktails and saw back in his life to Alaska, and lived over the grim years in which he had battled for his eleven millions. For awhile murder ate at his heart, and wild ideas and sketchy plans of killing his betrayers flashed through his mind. Daylight unlocked his grip and took out his automatic pistol—a big Colt's .44. He released the safety catch with his thumb, and operating the sliding door barrel, ran the contents of the clip through the mechanism. The eight cartridges slid out in a stream. He refilled the clip, threw a cartridge into the chamber, and with the trigger at full cock, thrust up the safety catch. He shoved the weapon into the side pocket of his coat, ordered another Martini, and resumed his seat.

At ten o'clock he arose and pored over the city directory. Then he put on his shoes, took a cab, and departed into the night. Twice he changed cabs, and finally fetched up at the night office of a detective agency. He superintended the thing himself, laid down money in advance in profuse quantities, selected the six men he needed, and gave them their instructions. Never, for so simple a task, had they been so well paid; for to each in addition to office charges, he gave a five hundred-dollar bill, with the promise of another if he succeeded. Some time next day, he was convinced, if not sooner, his three silent partners would come together. To each one two of his detectives were to be attached. Time and place was all he wanted to learn.

"Stop at nothing, boys," were his final instructions. "I must have this information. Whatever you do, whatever happens, I'll see you through."

Returning to his hotel, he changed cabs as before, went up to his room, and with one more cocktail for a nightcap, went to bed and to sleep. In the morning he dressed and shaved, ordered breakfast and the newspapers sent up, and waited. But he did not drink. By nine o'clock his telephone began to ring and the reports to come in. Nathaniel Letton was taking the train at Tarrytown. John Dowsett was coming down by the subway. Leon Guggenhammer had not stirred out yet, though he was assuredly within. And in this fashion, with a map of



For a While Murder Ate at His Heart.

the city spread out before him, Daylight followed the movements of his three men as they drew together. Nathaniel Letton was at his office in the Mutual-Solander Building. Next arrived Guggenhammer. Dowsett was still in his own offices. But at eleven came the word that he also had arrived, and several minutes later Daylight was in a hired motor-car and speeding for the Mutual-Solander Building.

(Continued next week.)

Mother of Clubs.
The first woman's club in America was organized in New Harmony by the late Mrs. Constance Runcie on September 20, 1855. This was nine years before the organization of the Boreas Club of New York.

In 1867 Mrs. Runcie formed the Boreas club, and later became the head of an organization which has since that time borne her name and of which she was elected president for life.

At the biennial convention of the Federation of Women's Clubs held in St. Paul five years ago the title of "Mother of Clubs" was conferred upon her, and two years later, at a similar gathering in Boston, she was received with signal honors as the pioneer in the club movement.—The Outlook.

Impressions of Mr. Newrich.
When Mr. Newrich was asked, on his return to Tacoma, what he thought of Italy, he hesitated for several seconds. "I want to speak fair about every country I've been to in my travels," he said, slowly, "and there are points about some parts of that Elysian country that I'd like to see copied in Tacoma. I am referring," said Mr. Newrich, letting his slow and heavy gaze rest on one member of his audience after another, "to the natural beauties of the country, you understand. When you come to buildings, the whole of Italy, particularly Rome, has seen her best days, in my opinion, and seen 'em a good while ago, what's more."

We are authorized to announce E. J. WEBB, of Blair's Mill, as a candidate for the nomination for Jailer of Morgan county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce J. H. ROE, of Grassy Creek, as a candidate for the nomination of Jailer of Morgan county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce GEO. W. STACY, of Grassy Creek, as a candidate for the nomination for Jailer of Morgan county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce JOHN PATRICK (Assessor John), of Grassy Creek, as a candidate for the nomination for Assessor of Morgan county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce REV. W. H. LINDON, of Insko, as a candidate for the nomination for Assessor of Morgan county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce S. S. OLDFIELD, of Insko, as a candidate for the nomination for County Court Clerk, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce LEE BARKER, of Malone, as a candidate for the nomination for County Court Clerk, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce T. N. BARKER, of West Liberty, as a candidate for the nomination for Superintendent of Schools of Morgan county subject to the action of the Democratic party.

Coal Tract for Sale.
We have a 600 acre tract of coal land in Breathitt county, situated on the O. & K. R. R., that we will sell at a very low figure, if taken soon. We will sell in fee for less than the usual mineral right price. See us and get this bargain.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy
Cures Colds, Croup and Whooping Cough.

Buy it now. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is almost certain to be needed before the summer is over. Buy it now and be prepared for such an emergency. For sale by all druggists.

THE KENTUCKY MOUNTANEER
A Republican Weekly, Published at Salyersville, Ky.

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\$1.00 a year. 10c a month.

S. S. ELAM,
Owner and Editor.

KILL-POIS
For Bad Blood.

House and lot on Glenn Avenue; large lot, nice new cottage with 4 rooms and hall, plumbed for gas, insurance paid for three years, good well good garden. Also small two room cottage in rear. Barn lot contains 1/4 acres and is separated from residence lot by an alley. A bargain on easy terms of payment.

COTTLE & HOVERMALE,
West Liberty, Ky.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

We are authorized to announce G. V. LYKINS, of Grassy Creek, as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for the office of County Judge of Morgan County.

We are authorized to announce ALEX WHITTAKER, of Caney, as a candidate for the nomination for County Judge of Morgan county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce FRANK KENNAIRD, of Logville, as a candidate for the nomination for County Attorney of Morgan county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce H. M. DAVIS, of West Liberty, as a candidate for the nomination for County Court Clerk of Morgan county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce REN F. NICKELL, of West Liberty, as a candidate for Clerk of the Morgan County Court, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce JAMES W. DAVIS, of Ezel, as a candidate for the nomination for Superintendent of Schools of Morgan county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce C. E. CLARK, of Maytown, as a candidate for the nomination for Superintendent of Schools of Morgan county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce L. A. LYKINS, of Index, as a candidate for the nomination for Sheriff of Morgan county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce SAM R. LYKINS, of Caney, as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Sheriff of Morgan county.

We are authorized to announce W. W. McCLURE, of West Liberty, as a candidate for the nomination for Jailer of Morgan county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce E. J. WEBB, of Blair's Mill, as a candidate for the nomination for Jailer of Morgan county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce J. H. ROE, of Grassy Creek, as a candidate for the nomination of Jailer of Morgan county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce GEO. W. STACY, of Grassy Creek, as a candidate for the nomination for Jailer of Morgan county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce JOHN PATRICK (Assessor John), of Grassy Creek, as a candidate for the nomination for Assessor of Morgan county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce REV. W. H. LINDON, of Insko, as a candidate for the nomination for Assessor of Morgan county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

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COTTLE & HOVERMALE,
West Liberty, Ky.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

Circuit Court: On Fourth Monday in June, and Third Monday in March and November.
J. B. Hannah, Judge; John M. Waugh, Commonwealth Attorney; R. M. Oakley, Clerk; G. W. Phillips, Trustee of Jury Fund; S. R. Collier, Master Commissioner; J. D. Lykins, Deputy Master Commissioner.

County Court: On Second Monday in each month.
Quarterly Court: On Tuesday after Second Monday in each month.
Fiscal Court: On Wednesday after Fourth Monday in April and October.

I. C. FERGUSON,
Presiding Judge.

Magistrate's Court.
First District—W. G. Short, First Monday in each month.
Second District—S. S. Dennis, Tuesday after First Monday in each month.

Third District—E. W. Day, Wednesday after First Monday in each month.
Fourth District—Charles Prater, Friday after First Monday in each month.

Fifth District—Frank Kennard, Wednesday after Second Monday in each month.
Sixth District—J. E. Lewis, Friday after Second Monday in each month.
Seventh District—A. F. Blovin, Thursday after Second Monday in each month.

Eighth District—Franklin Walter, Thursday after First Monday in each month.
County Officers.
Judge—L. C. Ferguson.
Attorney—J. P. Haney.
Sheriff—H. B. Brown.
Treasurer—W. M. Gardner.
Supt. Schools—T. N. Barker.
Jailer—H. C. Combs.
Assessor—Whitt Kempin.
Coroner—C. F. Lykins.
Surveyor—M. P. Turner.
Fish and Game Warden—W. C. Fugitt.
Deputy G. W. Jno. M. Perry.

West Liberty Police Court—First Wednesday in each month, N. P. Womack, Judge.

The County Board of Education for Morgan county holds its regular meeting the Second Monday in each month.

J. P. HANEY,
County Attorney.
GENERAL PRACTICE,
OFFICE IN COURT HOUSE.
West Liberty, Ky.

W. M. GARDNER,
LAWYER,
WEST LIBERTY, KY.
Office in Commercial Bank Building

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WEST LIBERTY, KY.

Allan N. Cisco, S. Monroe Nickell.
NICKELL & CISCO,
LAWYERS,
WEST LIBERTY, KY.
OFFICE IN COURT HOUSE

EVERT MATHIS,
LAWYER,
West Liberty, Ky.
Office in Court House.

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DENTIST,
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